

GOLD

THE FLINTSTONES



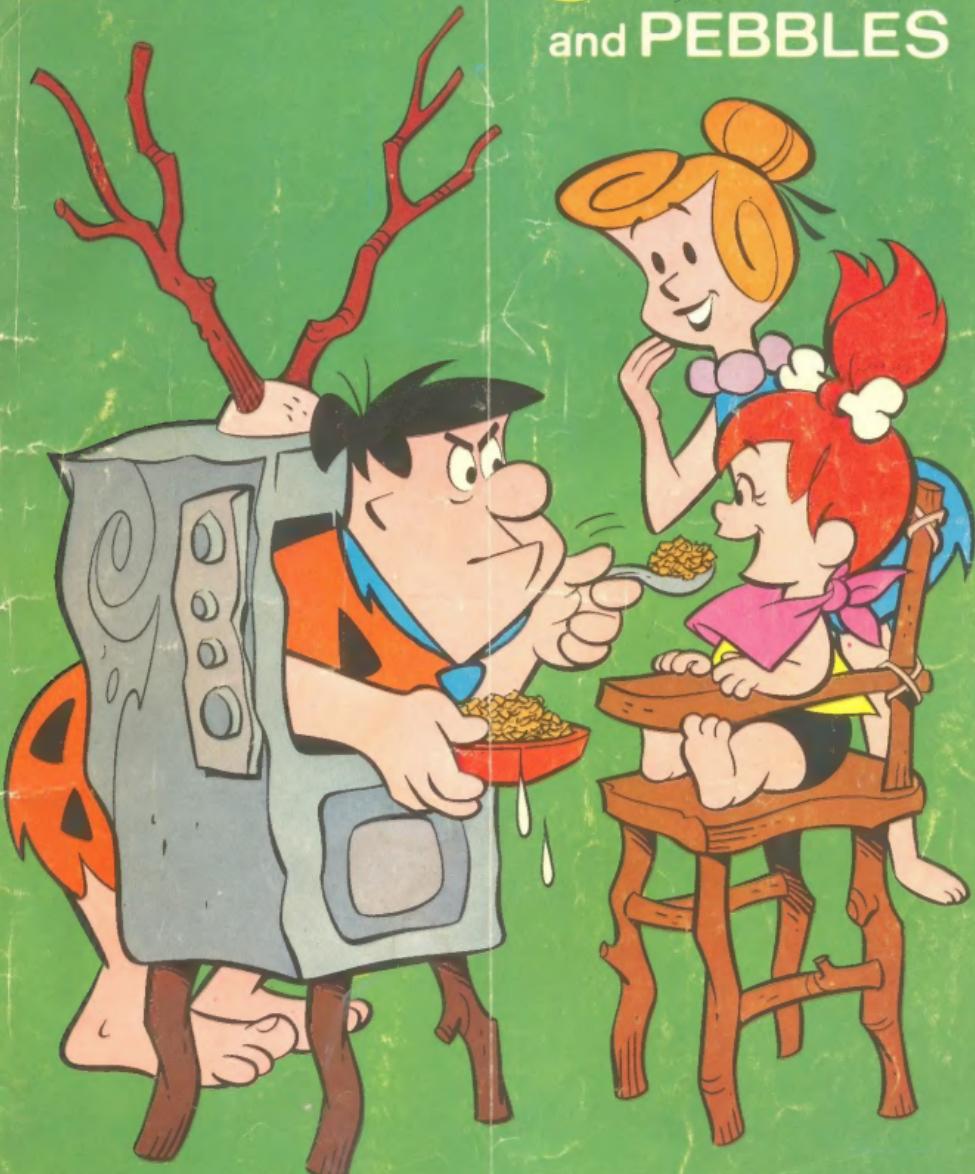
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HANNA-BARBERA

# THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES



# THE REAL ONE IS HERE!

## "MATCHBOX"

### Superfast



This is the one the experts have been waiting for. "MATCHBOX" Superfast cars that race around their own Supertrack with unbelievable loops and space leaps, and the wildest curve of its kind.

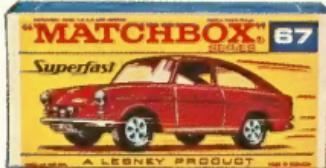
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# THE REJECT

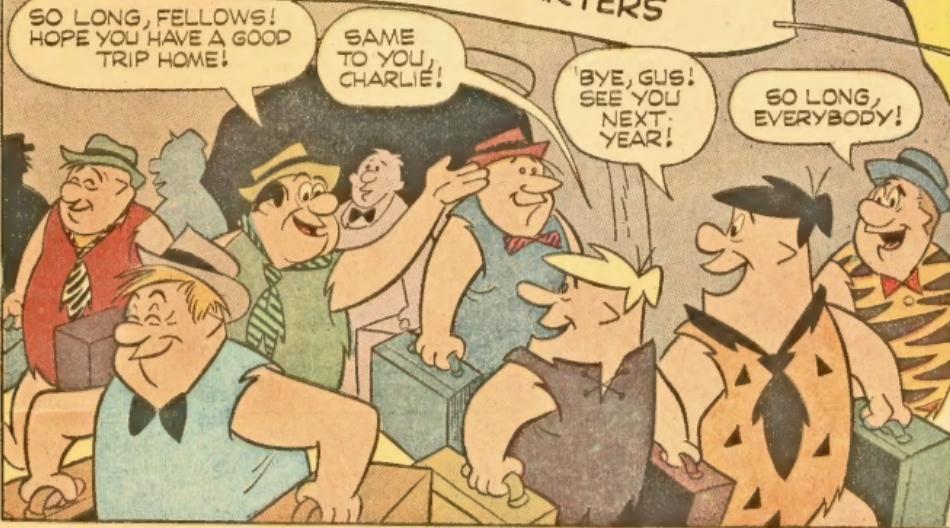
GRAND ORDER OF THE WATER BUFFALOES  
CONVENTION HEADQUARTERS

SO LONG, FELLOWS!  
HOPE YOU HAVE A GOOD  
TRIP HOME!

SAME  
TO YOU,  
CHARLIE!

BYE, GUS!  
SEE YOU  
NEXT  
YEAR!

SO LONG,  
EVERYBODY!



WHAT A  
CONVENTION!

A WEEK TO  
REMEMBER!

GEE, FRED!  
I'LL BET  
THE FAMILY  
MISSES US!

YEAH! THEY'LL  
APPRECIATE US  
MORE WHEN WE  
GET BACK!



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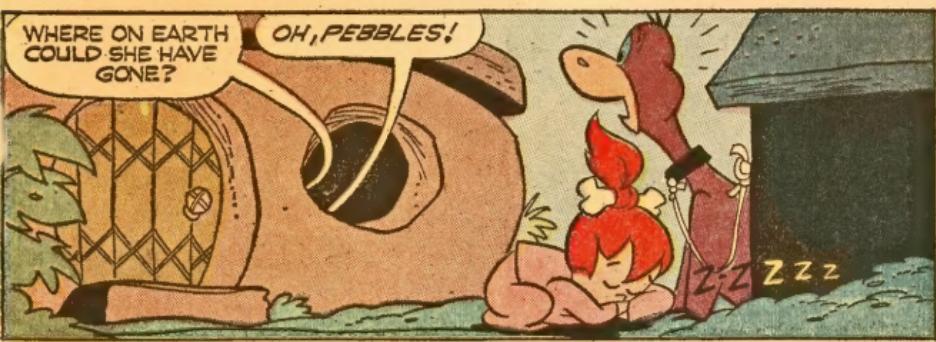


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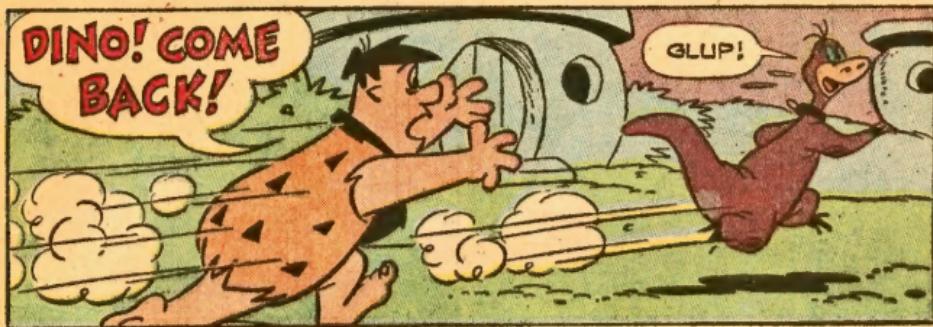


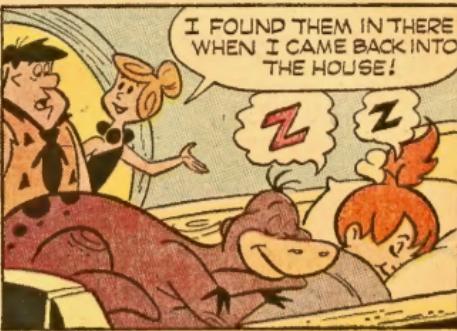












Hanna-Barbera THE  
**FLINTSTONES**

# BIRDS OF A FEATHER

STEADY, BOY! SNIFF HARD AND GET A GOOD WHIFF! YOU'LL SOON PICK UP THE HANG OF IT!

IT'S NO USE, FRED!  
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE  
A HUNTER OUT  
OF DINO!

SNIFF!  
SNIFF!

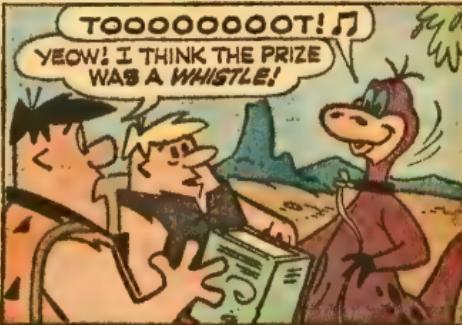
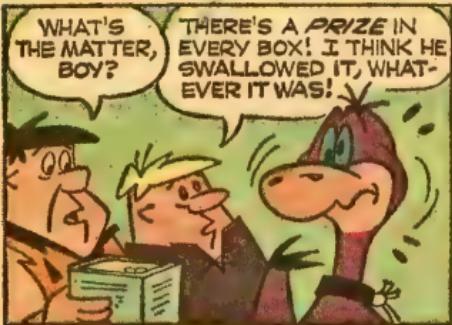
WHAT'D I TELL  
YOU? HE'S GIVEN  
UP ALREADY!

COME ON, FELLOW!  
DO YOUR STUFF!

GLEEP!  
GLEEP!  
HE'S ONTO  
SOMETHING BIG,  
BARNEY!

HA! HA! HA! BIG, EH?  
IT'S BIG FOR A  
BUTTERSaurus!

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THAT'S THE RAREST OF BIRDS! THE BEDROCK ZOO PAYS BIG MONEY FOR RARE BIRDS!



SHORTLY...



FRED ARRIVES HOME...

WHERE DID ALL THESE BIRDS COME FROM?

YOU CAN GIVE ALL THE CREDIT TO DINO... HE DID IT WITH HIS LITTLE WHISTLE!



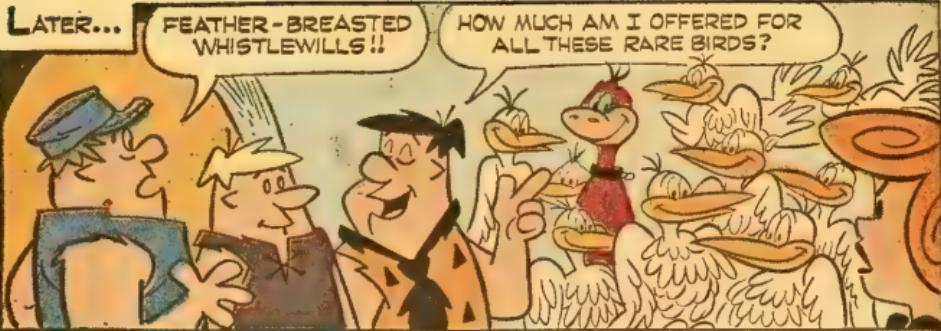
GET THEM OUT OF HERE THIS INSTANT!

BUT, WILMA... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET THE ZOOKEEPER OVER HERE... YOU'LL SEE!

RIGHT NOW, THE ONLY THING I SEE IS A BIG MUSHHEAD!





SHORTLY...

HOLD IT, DINO!  
THIS SHOULD BE  
FAR ENOUGH!

TOOT!

I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING,  
FRED! HOW ARE WE GOING TO STOP  
DINO FROM LEADING THEM  
BACK HOME?

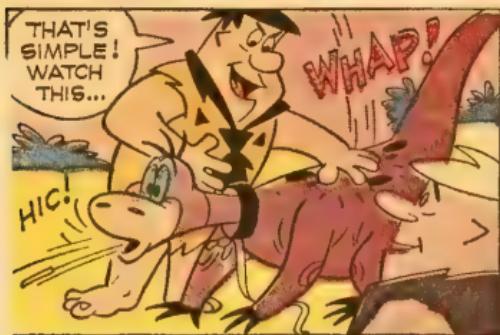


THAT'S  
SIMPLE!  
WATCH  
THIS...

WHAP!

HIC!

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! HE HADN'T  
REALLY SWALLOWED IT! HE WAS  
JUST ALLOWING HIS HICCUPS TO  
TOOT IT!



WE'LL THROW IT INTO THIS  
BOILING LAKE! THAT'S THE  
END OF THAT!

YUK! YUK! LET'S HOPE THE GIRLS HAVE  
GOTTEN RID OF THOSE FEATHERS BY  
THE TIME WE GET HOME!



DON'T FORGET OUR DEAL,  
MRS. FLINTSTONE!

I SURE WON'T,  
MR. PLUSHROCK!



WHAT WAS  
THAT  
ALL ABOUT?

IT'S ABOUT ALL THIS MONEY MR. PLUSHROCK  
PAYS FOR HIGH GRADE FEATHERS! HE  
MAKES SOFAS!

HE SAYS, HE'LL TAKE  
ALL HE CAN GET!

HEY! THAT'S  
GREAT!

WHAT'S GREAT  
ABOUT IT, FRED?

YOU THREW AWAY PINO'S  
BIRD WHISTLE!

OH,  
NO!

OH, YES! JUST GIVE US THAT MONEY!  
I KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO  
SPEND IT!

AND  
SO...

GOSH! I'M SURE GETTING  
TIRED OF OPENING POPPER-  
JACKS BOXES!

THERE'S SIMPLY GOT TO BE  
ANOTHER WHISTLE IN ONE  
OF THESE BOXES!

POPPER-  
JACKS  
POPPER-  
JACKS  
POPPER-  
JACKS

POPPER-  
JACKS

POPPER-  
JACKS

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**GOLD KEY CLUB  
COMICS**

# Reader's Page

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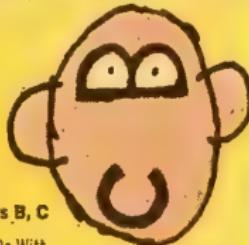
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Suzy Beal  
Hawthorne, California



Letters B, C

Kathy De Witt  
Tehran, Iran



Numbers 6, 7

Sandra Mascioli  
North Bay, Ontario, Canada



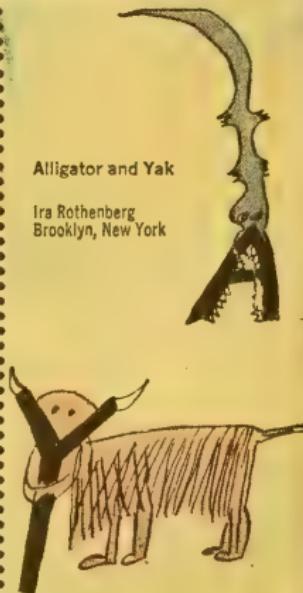
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Susan Slama  
Gary, Indiana



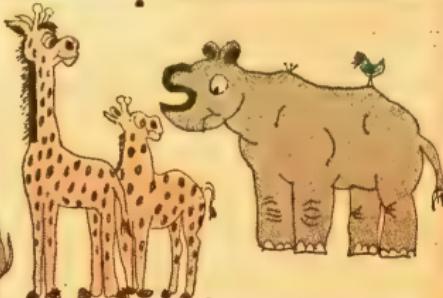
Letter Q

Gregory Scallion  
Stamford, Connecticut



Alligator and Yak

Ira Rothenberg  
Brooklyn, New York



Letter d

Christopher O'Reilly  
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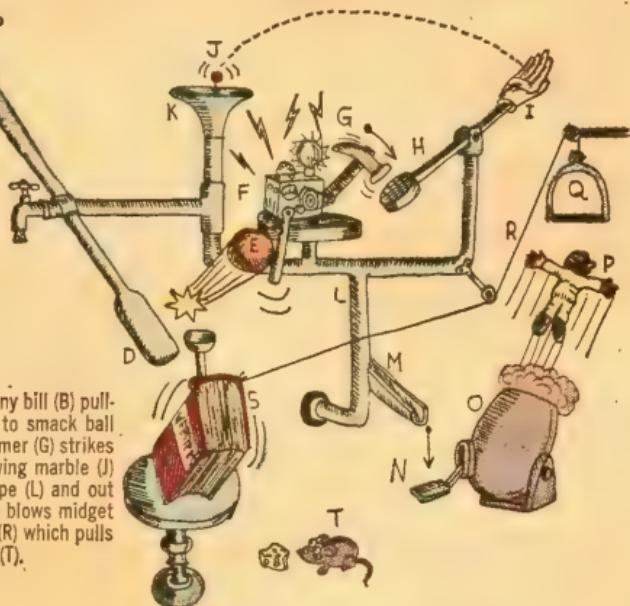
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### AUTOMATIC MOUSE TRAP



Dude (A) bends down to pick up phony bill (B) pulling string (C). This causes oar (D) to smack ball (E) which turns on machine (F). Hammer (G) strikes lever (H) that moves hand (I) throwing marble (J) into funnel (K) which rolls down pipe (L) and out chute (M) on switch (N). Cannon (O) blows midget (P) up to grab bar (Q) pulling string (R) which pulls Webster's Dictionary (S) on mouse (T).

James Ladore  
St. James, New York

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CAVE  
KIDS

# HOLD THAT MONSTER

HEY, IZZY,  
WHAT DO YOU CALL  
THAT INVENTION?



BONK!



ONE HOUR LATER...

IZZY ISN'T BACK YET!  
I'M WORRIED!

ME, TOO, SHEEPY!  
THERE ARE  
DANGEROUS  
SAURUSES IN  
THAT SWAMP!



WE'D BETTER GO  
CHECK ON HIM!

THAT'S  
A GOOD  
IDEA!





So...





# WHO HAS THE CLUE?



Perry Gunnite had never had such a busy day! He had never had so many clients at one time! And it was almost too much for the famous detective to handle alone!

"I tell you my bowling ball is missing!" shouted Mr. Lava. And before Perry could get any more information, in rushed Mr. Marble from the grocery store. "My big ball of twine has disappeared, find it!"

As Perry began asking the details of the sudden disappearances, Mrs. Rockface burst in, exclaiming that her tray of hairpins was missing from her beauty parlor. And before she finished her story, Mrs. Gemstone stormed into Perry's office with an empty bread pan. "Look!" she exploded. "This pan was filled with noodles. They were on the window sill and now they are gone!"

Perry felt sure that four clients were all that would appear, but he was wrong... for in dashed Mr. Stonewall and Mrs. Soapstone. "My six vaulting poles have been stolen!" shouted Mr. Stonewall. "They were ready for delivery to the gymnasium." "And my big turtle-shell wash tub has vanished from the city laundry room!" added angry Mrs. Soapstone. "The whole town will have to wait until you find it so I can begin the laundry."

"Wait! WAIT!" shouted Perry over the roar of his six clients. "Let's take this one at a time and see if we can find one clue to this series of crimes!"

When order was restored, each client began giving Perry the description of the item from his business or home.

"My bowling ball is made by 'Anchor,'"

replied Mr. Lava. "It's round, of course!"

"My twine is just ordinary twine, but I do so hope you get a line on the thief," added Mr. Marble.

"My hairpins are just hairpins, but do find the crook who hooked them," pleaded Mrs. Rockface, her hair in her eyes.

"My noodles were special... a bait to get my husband to take me to the movies after dinner," sighed Mrs. Gemstone.

"You know what a turtle-shell tub looks like," growled Mrs. Soapstone. "It's big enough to be a boat!"

"And my vaulting poles are regular poles which no one would want unless they were vaulters. I tell you, Gunnite, there is something fishy going on around here!" Mr. Stonewall stormed.

"Right you are!" exclaimed Perry, and he jumped up from his desk, saying, "Follow me, ladies and gentlemen. Follow me!"

Perry headed for Rim Rock pond, and the six clients followed in a straight line.

"There!" pointed Perry. "There are all six of the missing items you reported."

"Where? Where?" chorused the clients. With a grin Perry pointed to six small boys fishing near the shore.

"My tub! They're using it for a boat!"

"My vaulting poles! They are using them for fishing poles!"

"My twine! They are using it for lines!"

"My hairpins! Look! They are using the pins for hooks!"

"My NOODLES!" gasped Mrs. Gemstone. "The boys are using my noodles for bait!"

"But what about my bowling ball?" Mr. Lava questioned.

"Oh, they are using that for an anchor," Perry grinned. "And your things were not stolen... just borrowed. Look again. One of those boys belongs to each of you!"

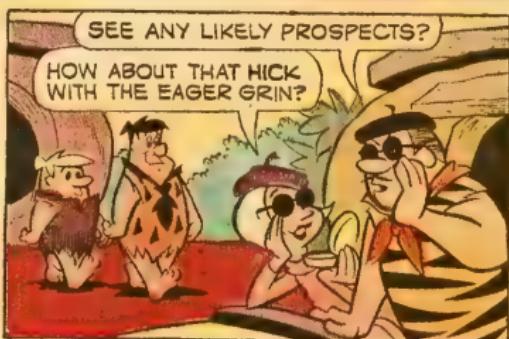
"How'd you know all this?" one of the men asked, amazed at Perry's brilliant solution of the six cases.

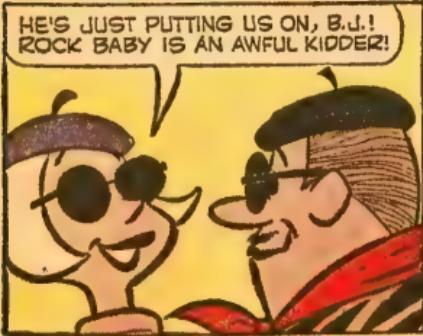
"Well, ahem... I can't take all of the credit," Perry said. "Actually, each of you gave me a clue about your own missing item... I just added them up!"

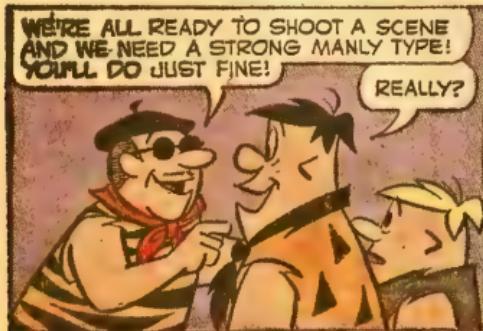
**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Test your detective ability. See if you can find the clues that helped Perry solve all six problems.

Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES

# FICKLE FINGER OF FAME







COMES  
MIDNIGHT...

IT WAS A TOUGH JOB CONVINCING  
THE GIRLS THE WATER BUFFALOES  
WERE HAVING A MIDNIGHT RALLY!

IT WOULD'VE BEEN TOUGHER  
TO CONVINCE THEM WE WERE  
GOING OUT TO MAKE A  
SCREEN TEST!



HERE'S WHERE WE WERE TO MEET THEM!  
BUT WHERE ARE THE MOVIE CAMERAS?



PSSST! OVER  
HERE, FELLOWS!

WHERE'S  
THE MOVIE-  
STUFF?

SHH! IN THIS  
PICTURE WE'RE  
SHOOTING FOR  
REALISM!

WE'VE GOT HIDDEN CAMERAS ALL AROUND!  
DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE CAMERA-SHY!



HERE'S YOUR COSTUME! YOU ARE  
PTERODACTYL-MAN, WHO ROBS FROM  
THE RICH AND GIVES TO THE POOR!



AND HERE'S AN OUTFIT FOR YOUR  
BUDDY... A LOVABLE LITTLE TOADY  
FELLOW!



AND HERE'S THE POOR WIFE WHO SELLS FLOWERS ON THE WINDY STREET CORNER! YOU MUST HELP HER, SO YOU DEVISE A CLEVER PLAN...



YOU SEE A LIGHT IN THE BANK... THERE'S ONLY ONE GUARD ON DUTY! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE!



I GET IT! WE OVERPOWER THE GUARD, GET THE LOOT AND HAND IT OVER TO THE LITTLE LADY! SWELL STORY!

YES, INDEEDY!



WHAT!? GOOD ACTING, FELLOW!

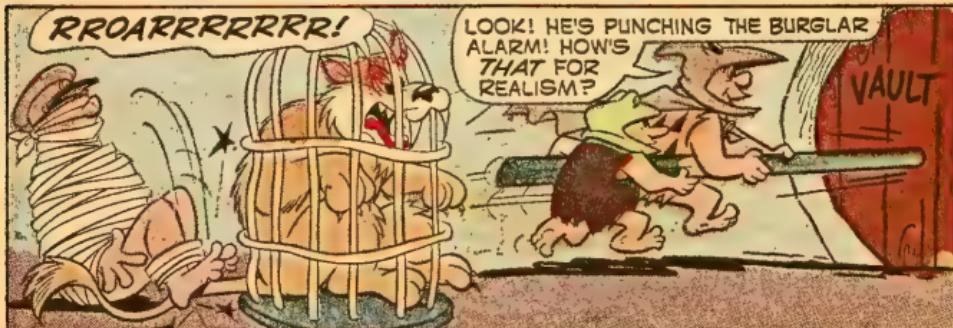


CRASH!

SORRY, MISTER, BUT WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS LOOK REAL!



RROARRRRRRR!



VAULT



WHAT A TIME FOR THIS TO HAPPEN!

I DON'T THINK IT JUST HAPPENED, FRED! I THINK IT'S JUST ANOTHER BUNNIE AND CLAUDIE TRICK... SO THEY CAN MAKE THEIR GETAWAY!

BUMPI!

CRACK!

GRAB IT, BARNEY! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS!

UH-OH!



BUMPI!

KLUNK!

So...

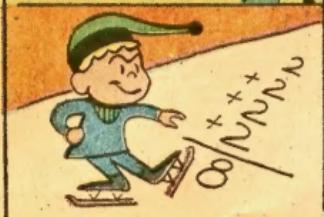
WE KNEW THOSE TWO WERE OPERATING IN THIS AREA, BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU MANAGE TO CATCH THEM?

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR SIR! WE SIMPLY ACTED DUMB!

YEAH, WE'RE GIFTED THAT WAY!



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